

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXIV, No. 3.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1943

SIX PAGES

## Council Approves I.S.S. For War Drive

### First House Dance Saturday; Night Rugby Game, Oct. 23, Calgary vs. Golden Bears

"A" CARDS WORTH 35c ON RUGBY TICKETS

M.A.B. Will Appoint Club Executives

The Students' Council met on Wednesday night in the Senate Chamber of the University, with Mr. Gerry Amerongen, the President, in the chair. Under the business of the major war drive, which is an annual feature on the campus, it was unanimously decided that the International Student Service should have the benefit of the funds raised in this drive. Mr. Hartford Cantelon, representing the I.S.S., presented the case of the Student Service to Council, pointing out the universality of the organization as well as the pertinent role it is playing in this war.

### C.B.C. Head Quits; Returns to Sask.

Resumes Presidential Office

(Via C.U.P.)

Dr. J. S. Thomson, President of the University of Saskatchewan, who has been acting in the capacity of General Manager of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation for the past year, has returned to the University and has resumed his post. Last year, while students were away in the harvest fields, President Thomson left the University to take command of the C.B.C.

He was also appointed Chancellor's lecturer at Queen's University, and lectured on "Revelation and Mysticism." Besides this distinguished lectureship, Dr. Thomson was the first Canadian scholar to deliver the Nathaniel Taylor lecture at Yale. Dr. W. P. Thompson, who acted as President in his absence, will again take up his post as Dean of Arts and Science.

### Install Faculty At St. Stephen's

Presentation of Testaments

At a special convocation held in Convocation Hall in St. Stephen's College last Friday, Vernon Fawcett and Robert Henderson received testaments. Rev. Gordon A. Sisco was Convocation Chaplain, and was responsible for the installation of the Faculty, which also took place. Addresses were given by Rev. W. H. Sedgewick, Chairman of the Board of Colleges and Secondary Schools, and by Rev. Dr. Miller, Principal of St. Stephen's College. Dean Elson gave the report of the Senate and awarded prizes to R. Standerwick, R. Watts, A. MacKenzie, H. Cantelon, A. Boorman and G. A. Larue. Mr. Fawcett was awarded the James M. Harrison Gold Medal for general proficiency, and also a travelling scholarship to the University of Chicago. Mr. Henderson, who graduated in absentia, was also awarded a prize.

On Sunday evening Mr. Fawcett was ordained into the Christian ministry at Norwood United Church. Both Rev. Fawcett and Rev. Henderson were active on the University campus in their student years. Greetings from the University of Alberta were given by President Newton.

### Estimated Damage of \$6,000 To Agricultural Annex at Manitoba

Buildings Covered by Insurance

(Via C.U.P.)

A fire which completely destroyed the annex of the cattle barn, and which did damage to the poultry department estimated at six thousand dollars, broke out at the University of Manitoba agriculture department last Saturday. No one was killed or injured.

The conflagration was first noticed by an assistant in the poultry department, who turned was destroyed was a one-storey wooden structure, 25 by 40 feet. Although the main barn was not damaged by the fire, it is reported that some damage was done by water. Soldiers stationed near the university assisted the Winnipeg fire brigade in extinguishing the fire. Fortunately, the buildings and their contents are completely covered by insurance. An investigation as to the origin of the fire has been commenced.

### NOTICE TO ALL STUDENTS

Campus "A" Cards are now available at the Students' Union office. All students should make a point of securing their cards immediately, as they will save money on tickets to student functions. The Students' Union office is located back of the stage in Convocation Hall.

## Tim Buck Maintains Capitalism Outmoded

### Free Lectures By Prof. Cru

A series of free, public lectures on the History of French Civilization will be given once a week in the Arts Building, University of Alberta, by Professor Albert L. Cru, of the Department of Modern Languages.

These lectures will be given in French. As much as possible, they will be illustrated with maps, charts, pictures and documentary illustrations.

They will cover the origins of the French Nation, the Society during the Middle Ages, the Renaissance, the Classic Age, the "esprit nouveau" of the XVIIIth Century, the Revolution, the Romantic period, the reign of science, and the political, social and economic life of the nation until 1938.

This study of the French civilization will be at the same time a survey of the history of art and a study of literature, traditions, customs and thought. Thus the literary and artistic works will be placed in the political, economic and social milieu which produced them.

In the life of a nation, the history of art is so closely connected with that of literature that the study of one is only fragmentary and inadequate without the study of the other.

Furthermore, political and social traditions have a direct bearing on literary production. In the XVIIIth Century, for instance, everything in the nation gravitates around the personality of the King, who imposes on all his taste, his conception of beauty, his errors even. In the XVIIIth Century, on the contrary, the bourgeois conception and the salons replace the waning authority of the court. The language changes; the writers no longer need noble expressions, but a logical, clear and intellectual language, that of Voltaire and Montesquieu.

At this time when the forces of evil have tried to dominate the world, a study of the French culture, past and present, gives us an important chapter of history of the human mind.

These lectures will be given every Tuesday evening at 8 p.m. in Room A135.

The opening lecture will be given October 19th, 1943.

Everybody welcome.

### "Curtain Going Up"—Activities Of Theatre Told

Broadcasts on Reconstruction

Students who like to relax once in a while by listening to the radio will find many programmes of interest over the University's own station, CKUA.

Those who appreciate good music well performed have long been in the habit of listening to such features as The New York Philharmonic Orchestra, Sundays at 1:00 o'clock; the Symphony Hour, heard week-days at 7:00 p.m.; and a group of CBC musical programmes each afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Drama lovers will be interested to know that Mr. Sydney Risk, Dramatics Supervisor for the University Extension Department, is on the air again on Tuesdays at 8:45 with "Curtain Going Up," a series of talks related to theatre activities.

A series of broadcasts on Post-War Reconstruction, organized by the Provincial Post-War Reconstruction Committee, was introduced last Tuesday night by the Hon. N. E. Tanner, Minister of Lands and Mines, and Chairman of the Committee. Next Tuesday night the speaker on this series will be Mr. Alfred Speakman, M.L.A., Chairman of the Sub-committee on Agriculture.

These broadcasts are heard at 8:15, just after the CBC News.

### NOTICE

All appointments to have pictures taken for the Evergreen and Gold should be made early. The photographers are extremely busy, so do not wait until it is too late.

### LOST

One Grey Tweed Top-coat in Big Tuck last Tuesday. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of this coat, please phone 32489, or see Lloyd Grisdale. Reward.

### DIRECTOR



Ralph Jamison, who was recently appointed the new Director of Evergreen and Gold, suggests that all students have their pictures taken early to avoid disappointment.

### Green and Gold To Be Smaller Than Formerly

Work is going ahead on plans for the Year Book, with expectations of publication around the end of April. The Year Book Committee consists of the Director, Ralph Jamison; the Assistant Director, Alph Harper, and Bob Purvis, the Business Manager.

The Year Book will be cut down about a third in size from previous editions, especially in the matter of pictures, due to shortage of metal for cuts; but the quality of U. of A. Year Books, which has always made them something to be treasured for the memories they bring of one's days at Varsity, will be maintained, and this year's book will give as complete a picture of University life as previous editions.

Freshmen are asked to take special note of the announcement to be found elsewhere in this issue regarding class photos.

Any suggestions or assistance will be welcomed at the Year Book office, Arts 256, and with the co-operation of all the students we will have a Year Book worthy of the name "Evergreen and Gold."

### Twenty Hours In Sports Counted For War Service

Keep fit—the key words of the Women's Athletics this year. Because of the value of women's sports in maintaining physical fitness, and at the same time providing the right kind of recreation, the Women's War Service Board, in co-operation with the Women's Athletic Association, have provided the opportunity for women students to obtain war hours by entering a sport.

Junior and Senior students, and first year students who are exempt from physical education, may obtain a maximum of twenty hours for sports. This 20 hours will, of course, count towards the 60 hours an undergraduate is required to obtain in a year.

To obtain 20 hours credit for sports, the student must fulfil certain requirements of the Athletics Association. First, she must attend two-thirds of the practice periods of that particular club or sport, or one-half, if she is a nurse. Excused absences, of course, will be accepted if filed immediately. For further details about presenting absences, see Miss Fokett, Roma Ballhorn, or Miss Patrick.

No student who just enters a club or sports to get in her 20 hours and then quits will get credit unless she has fulfilled the attendance requirement. Any student wishing to count her sports hours as war hours must notify the president of that sport at the first meeting.

Sports apparently will play a major role in the Women's War Work this year, and it is hoped that in this way students will not only receive valuable training in the sport she is most interested in, but will also maintain her physical fitness and health.

Sports which will fit into the War Services program are as follows: Track, Tennis, Swimming, Archery, Fencing, Basketball, Volleyball, Badminton, possibly Skating and Golf.

### Gard to Speak at Philosophical Society

The first meeting of the Philosophical Society will be held on Wednesday, Oct. 13, at 8:15 o'clock, in Med. 142. The speaker, Robert E. Gard, M.A. (Cornell), will address the society on "Folklore and Local History." As the Philosophical Society is an organization of both faculty members and U. of A. students, it is to be hoped that there will be many who wish to hear the speaker and the discussion following. The Philosophical Society will meet on the second Wednesdays of October, November, January, February and March.

Mr. Gard has come to the University of Alberta to spend a year engaged in a most interesting task. He is to find out about the folklore of Alberta, and to set down stories of pioneering days as told by the pioneers themselves, or by their children and grandchildren. By means of radio and press Mr. Gard hopes to interest the people of Alberta in their own stories of fact and legend. He will travel about the province, meeting farmers and business men. He is anxious for people to send in to him, at the Department of Extension, University of Alberta, accounts of things that really happened, and fabulous stories of legendary people.

Mr. Gard spent three years, before coming to Alberta, gathering material on the folklore of Upstate New York. Mr. Gard is a playwright, and first came to Alberta in 1942 to conduct a play-writing course at the Banff School of Fine Arts. The Rockefeller Foundation agreed to finance a folklore project for Alberta, and the Department of Extension is also sponsoring his work.

Students! Here is an opportunity to help Mr. Gard to build up a picture of the people of Alberta and their background. Mr. Gard's office is in the Extension Department, same floor as the CKUA studio. He will be very pleased to have you call, to tell him what you know about the folklore of your own town or country district. Who were the pioneers? When did they come? Why was the name of your district chosen? And if you want to hear some of the tall tales that Mr. Gard already knows, come to the Philosophical Society meeting next week.

### Theme - "I Serve"

North Alberta Youth Confer

The Northern Alberta Christian Youth Conference, sponsored by the International Young People's Union, is being held in the city Thanks-giving week-end, October 9th, 10th and 11th. This second conference, under the theme "I Serve," is expected to prove very worth-while and enjoyable.

Dr. Mary Winspear is the theme speaker, and will address the young people of the city Sunday at 3:30 p.m. at McDougall Church, and Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the First Presbyterian Church. Canon A. Tren-dall will speak on "Juvenile Delinquency," and there will be an open forum, "Interdenomination vs. Denominations." There will be discussion groups under able leadership. "Youth Marriage" is being led by Rev. H. Stibbards; "An Adequate Young People's Program," by Rev. B. Stainton; "The Open Book," Bible Study; and "The Place of the Church in the World of Today," by Mr. G. F. Bruce.

Other activities of this week-end conference include church services, communion, chapel taken by the S.C.M., musical program, and social hour.

The conference will be officially opened by Hon. E. C. Manning.

Watch the bulletin board for further particulars.

### REGISTRATION SHOWS DROP

The total number of students registered on Monday was 1,319. Of this number, 40 are graduate students. This registration shows a drop of five as compared with the same day last year. There are graduate students who are still registering. As yet there are no definite figures on the number registered in each faculty.

"Des that mule ever kick you?" the young officer asked a Negro mule driver.

"No, suh," was the reply, "he ain't no, but he frequently kicks the place war I recently was."

### ADDRESSED POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB WED. NIGHT

Cameron Introduces Speaker

In the first of a series of five addresses this club planned for the coming year, Mr. Tim Buck, the new leader of the Labor Progressive Party, spoke before 350 people in Med 158. Michael Bevan acted as chairman in place of Leslie Drayton, president of the club. D. E. Cameron, Librarian, introduced the speaker.

The speaker based his address on his belief that the present form of economic government was out-moded, and a change was necessary in order that approximately two million people who are tied up in war work and in war services as the armed forces would be able to have decent jobs to come home to.

The only system that is able to provide people with a decent standard of living, equal opportunities for education, food, and security from the cradle to the grave is Socialism, said Mr. Buck.

"Capitalism is a system of accumulating debt, and out of the production of the country, debt demands its share. Capitalism as an economic system has performed miracles for society, but in the process of doing so it has built up a tremendous imperial power which extends even to the point of seeking the domination of foreign markets and lands, and of fighting struggles to the death to maintain the rate of interest.

"Under a capitalistic system, industry of today has learned to produce at such a rate and volume that it is impossible for the nation to have constant full-time employment without wars," he said.

Realizing this, the present government has asked various institutions in Canada which have to deal with the economic welfare of this country to study and formulate a plan to overcome the obvious crisis to follow from present ways of production. One such plan so far received is the Burton plan.

The Burton plan for Canada in the post-war period, which was proposed by the president of the Robert Simpson Company, was criticized by the speaker. The plan has been presented to the Ottawa government, and has been endorsed by the Canadian Chamber of Commerce, the Canadian Bankers' Association, and the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

"This plan provides that the government will not give jobs except in emergencies. It is a program that will lead us straight to disaster, and is a direct antithesis to pledges already made," he said.

Five main features of the Burton proposals were discussed by Mr. Buck.

First, factories and industries built by the government were to be turned over to private industry, or stripped of machinery and have production stopped, he explained.

"The government has spent \$3,000,000 on these plants. There are nearly 500 of them, and they employ the majority of the 1,000,000 persons now in industry. What happens to these people?"

(Continued on Page 5)

### Wauneita's First Honorary Pres., Dr. Misener, Addresses Society

Eileen Duke, Marion McNeill on Executive

Members of the Wauneita Society met in Med 142 last Friday to elect new officers, namely a new secretary-treasurer, because the former one left the University last year, and also a Frosh rep. This is apparently a necessary matter every year—you know, new Freshies every year, remember?

Dr. Geneva Misener addressed the Wauneitas, and gave a very interesting account of the early struggles of women in attaining higher education, particularly of Elizabeth Fitzgerald, the first woman to study at Queen's University.

Dr. Misener was the first Honorary President of Wauneita, and a pioneer organizer of the movement on this campus. She has travelled widely, and gave a very interesting account of the educational achievements of the women of other countries.

Dr. Mary Winspear spoke for a short time to the members on "Gracious Living."

The Freshman rep. was duly elected, and is now Marion McNeill; the new secretary-treasurer is Eileen Duke.

Laverna Quinn, president of the Wauneita, and chairman of the meeting, outlined a few plans for the coming season. The Wauneita dance is to be held in about two weeks, and will be semi-formal (isn't that nice, kids?). It is expected to be held in the Barn on about the 20th of October.

There were about a hundred members present at this general meeting. Sorry—that's all for now.

### Interfac Debates For Huggill Trophy

Lawyers Offer Challenge

The idea of debating with a few of the "local boys" has not much appeal when we think of the past clashes our debaters have had with other University teams and many non-University teams. Probably some of you will remember the travelling Oxford debating team who trimmed our finest debaters. But that was only the beginning of international debating. Such questions as A Canadian Fleet in the Pacific, The Geneva Protocol, and The Rise of Eastern Civilization were of great interest to several other nations then, and they will be tomorrow. The University of Minnesota wanted to send three men up here as far back as 1925, on condition that the next year we sent three men down there.

Probably most of the students know that every year the United College part of the University of Manitoba sends 30 students down to St. Paul, Minneapolis, for a two-day clash of debaters, public speakers, and the round table discussion groups. Yes, even last year; and they will do it again this year.

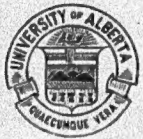
Then, of course, there is the Inter-Varsity Debating League, which includes the three prairie provinces. The trophy given for supremacy in this league is the McGoun Cup, presented back in 1923 by Mr. A. F. McGoun from our own Political Economy Department. Perhaps you think it strange that members of that department took such an interest in debating. Well, it wasn't then, and it wouldn't be now if we had a first-class debating club and a few external opponents.

That is why the club this year proposes a plan for a few clashes when the war is over, and we can again send teams to thrash out some of the current problems with other teams who have very definite ideas on the subjects they debate. But don't think that the Interfaculty debates will not be held. They will. And the Lawyers still defy the Meds, Engineers, Arts students or any other faculty to take the Huggill Trophy away from them. Well, this season will tell.

## Varsity House Dance Saturday Night--How About a Date?



# THE GATEWAY



Published each Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

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## TIM BUCK

Animated by the beliefs that he propounded, Tim Buck impressed his audience on Tuesday night with his sincerity in his cause, and with his skill as a speaker. As one listened, the fact that Mr. Buck was dealing with politics became almost unimportant—what was important was that his enthusiasm carried him beyond his party politics into the broader field of humanity. He asked the question so many people are asking today, "If we can have prosperity in wartime, why not during peacetime?" Whether or not his solutions were the correct ones for our social ills we cannot say, but we can speak for his depth of feeling. His talk was liberally sprinkled with pertinent facts and quotations; he answered questions easily and capably, but not always to the point. Some of his revelations on the work being done by the government on Post-war Reconstruction were startling, and should start the students thinking.

Naturally, Mr. Buck's solution to the economic ills was Communism, or Socialism as he preferred to call it, based on the Communist Manifesto.

It seems a pity that more of the student body were not present, for even though they might not have agreed with all that Mr. Buck had to say, they might have caught something of his humanitarian persuasions.

## STUDENT WRITERS

There has been a certain amount of misunderstanding about the privileges of the students with regard to The Gateway. Some want to write and don't know what to do about it; some say they want to write and do nothing about it. Last week we printed the policy of the paper, and in that policy we stated that we would "encourage material from as many different writers as possible"—and we meant it. There is a small filing cabinet on one of the tables in The Gateway office. The drawers are labelled, and any writer has the privilege of dropping his or her contribution into one of those drawers. Poetry, prose, stories, features—serious or humorous—all are accepted. If the material is not contrary to the rules set down for press censorship under the Defence of Canada Regulations, and if it is not obscene or a derelict, we will certainly print it.

Letters to the Editor are also acceptable. They may be on any topic whatsoever, and will therefore give the students an excellent chance to get matters off "their chest." If the writer prefers to remain anonymous to the public that is his or her privilege, but as an act of good faith the name of the writer must be left with the Editor-in-Chief and will not be revealed by him. The letters should not be too long and should be to the point. We welcome any opinions on the paper or other matters of interest to the University students.

## EDITORIAL SQUIB

"Years ago I recognized my kinship with all living beings, and I made up my mind that I was not one bit better than the meanest of the earth. I said then and I say now, that while there is a lower class, I am in it; while there is a criminal element, I am of it; while there is a soul in prison, I am not free."—Eugene Dob.

*We wish to take this opportunity of welcoming all students, both old and new, to the University*

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

# UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

## News and Views From Other U's

### Presidents' Messages.

Besides being the fifth year of the war, this month at McGill they are commemorating the centenary of the Faculty of Arts and Science. In this connection Principal James, in his message to the students, says: "The juxtaposition of the two anniversaries is important since it is to the steady growth of universities, and to the leadership of those who have studied in their halls, that mankind must look for a final solution of the problems of war and human suffering. You are members of an ancient fraternity, inheritors of all the accomplishments of the academic generations that have preceded you. You have won your present status by the work that you have already done and the examinations that you have already passed. You are preparing yourselves to make your own rich contributions to the future progress of Canada and of the entire world."

"... so far as concerns your responsibility for the war effort, rest assured that the Government has authorized deferment of military service in the case of students in good academic standing solely because of its certain knowledge that you can at this time make your greatest contribution by continuing your studies and qualifying yourselves for more important tasks in the future."

President Cody, in his opening address to the students at Toronto, named three responsibilities of Universities in war—to provide trained personnel to help with the war; to educate citizens who will help in reconstruction; to preserve cultural heritages of civilization. He said the university was never meant to be a hiding place or safe retreat for those seeking to escape their patriotic duty, but is rather a place of training where men and women become better prepared to serve their country. The students were advised to keep their vigor, courage, enthusiasm, sense of responsibility and above all their faith. "No system depends more on the education of the individual citizen than does democracy. Democracy won't work of itself unless the citizens are intelligent and industrious and upright and interested," said Dr. Cody.

### Military Training.

There is to be a reduction in all military training at McGill for those students pursuing courses toward degrees in Engineering and Science if they are in third or fourth years, and for all Medical students who are taking the accelerated course. The engineers and science men will be required to take one hour of training per week and a two-week camp period. First and second year Meds in the accelerated courses will take three hours per week, two of which have special value to R.C.A.M.C. personnel and a two-week camp period. Meds in their last two years will have one hour of military work supervised by the R.C.A.M.C. plus a period of camp.

### Year Book.

"All American honor given Jack Rabbit" is the headline in the South Dakota Collegian. The "Jack Rabbit" happens to be the year book of the State College. This is the first time in almost a decade that an All-American honor has been awarded this book.

### Chinese Courses.

At Toronto there has been established a School of Chinese Studies. Courses offered are in Chinese language and literature, Chinese history and religions, arts and crafts and other Chinese subjects. Basic Chinese will be taught for the first time on this continent.

### Freshmen.

Instructions in the McGill Daily warn the Freshmen that "In addition to wearing green bows to all freshmen affairs, they must be worn at all times on the campus, with one trouser leg rolled up. All freshmen must walk up and down the Arts stairs backwards. A vigilant committee composed of eight men will be on hand to see to the strict enforcement of rules."

Freshmen at the University of Manitoba are in for a gay time. This year Freshman Day and a Track and Field Day are to be combined. The festivities include a formal welcome, speeches, skits, box lunches, queens and a sing-song. There will be a parade of athletes climaxed by the track and field meet. The theme of the dance in the evening is the "Gay Nineties," and clothes in keeping with that period will be worn.

### MOSCOW UNIVERSITY EXPANDS

The University of Moscow, bombed in August, 1941, by the Nazis, will reopen for the new scholastic year with four new departments—geology, philology, law and philosophy—according to an English language broadcast beamed to America from Russia.

## THE GATEWAY

### FACULTY ON THE SPOT

## ABOUT EDUCATION

By A. E. Ottewell

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Mr. Ottewell is known to most of the students, but not many of them realize that he was Editor-in-Chief of the first Gateway staff, that he was on the committee that drew up the Constitution of the Students' Union, that he was one of the recipients of the St. George's Banner that hangs in the library, or that he was co-author of the University yell. These details, plus the fact that he is a member of the staff who is very interested in education and students, insure us that he has something of value to say to the students.

What is to be said in this article is directed primarily to those who for the first time have come to university. It is hoped that others may find something of interest in passing.

First may I as one of the first and oldest of the students and graduates of the University of Alberta extend to you the newest and youngest a warm welcome to what we have to offer you. We now know what you have yet to learn that college days are in many ways the greatest days of life. No other pleasures can be compared with those of making acquaintance with the world of ideas a university represents and the friendships and comradeships it affords.

But we know too that you will for a time be bewildered and at sea. So many things will bid for your attention and so many claims upon your time and energies will be made. There are difficult necessary adjustments in many directions. May I dare to hope what here follows will assist in some of these adjustments.

In the matter of study there are two major adjustments for the new student. The first is that of learning to be self-propelling. No longer will there be the constant day-to-day urging of the teacher to drive you to work. The deceptive way in which the days slip past in listening with more or less pleasure to a few lectures, attending a few laboratories, lounging at the 'Tuck, and swapping stories at "bull" sessions may lull you into a false security which can be serious. Closely associated with this first adjustment is the accelerated pace at which material must be handled. Assignments are very large in comparison with those of high school days and soon pile up if not taken care of each day as they come. Many students find themselves hopelessly in arrears with their work before the term is well started.

The system of assigning credits at this university makes it almost impossible to succeed by last minute cramming. In every course at least thirty percent credit is given for term work and as much as fifty percent may be. Hence poor term work leads to almost inevitable failure.

A university for undergraduate purposes is a place where some teach and others learn. That is the excuse for its existence and for your presence at it. To be sure, not all teaching and learning are confined to the classroom. You should and will learn much from each other. Some of this will have negative value and a part, it is hoped, will have positive worth. What not to do and how not to think and behave are of great importance.

Matriculation is a definite terminal and also starting point. It marks, or should mark, the end of the process of acquiring elementary tools and skills of education. On graduation from high school a student should have reached the place where he can read with speed and accurate understanding, write and speak correctly, carry out basic mathematical operations with almost mechanical precision, and observe and record the results of observation with confidence. Unless this is measurably true a student will have a hard time at college.

Then there is the matter of attitude. You need not be surprised to find that the university does not stand in any particular awe of you. You are not conferring any particular favour on it by coming. No good university is looking for students as such. Good students are always most welcome, and the services it has to offer are gladly and hopefully given by the university. Society must be served if it is to endure. Technicians, skilled professional men and women and trained thinkers must be provided. The university has been established and is maintained to help in preparing them. But it can only present its offerings; it cannot accept them or make sure they are well and worthily used.

And finally, as custodian of records may I say one word about the importance of consistent performance. Your academic record will follow you wherever you go. There are students this year and every year refused admission to university because their high school records were weak. There are students every year who leave university and never graduate because they do not measure their opportunities. Their performance failure is permanently recorded, and is likely to be heard of in the most unexpected ways and at the most unexpected times. The quality of that record is supremely important.

We alumni of the University of Alberta are proud of our Alma Mater and her sons and daughters. We welcome her youngest children and have for them the best of good wishes.

## :: J. B. PRIESTLY ::

Democracy is something more than an arrangement of voting machinery and committees. It is, as John MacMurray has said, "a quality of the personal life." It is far easier to say at once whether it is flowering or withering in any particular atmosphere than it is to define democracy. When a German condemns democracy we know that he is condemning something that he has not begun to understand. He is like a man of the desert trying to describe a snowman.

Before the war, when it was fashionable to declare that democracy had failed, some people pointed out that in those countries where we were told that democracy had been tried and then rejected, it had in fact not yet arrived. The social atmosphere as in the Germany of the Weimar Republic, was all wrong. Democracy there was merely something on paper. Hardly anybody was living it.

—The New York Times.

This may prove that the Nazis are desperately short of men. But it seems to be to prove something else too. It confirms the view of Nazism that I for one have always held, and disproves a familiar argument about it that has always appeared to me as dangerous as it was false. What it confirms is the opinion that Nazism is neither more nor less than a naked power system and not a truly national expression of anything at all. The Nazi leaders don't give a hoot who fights for them—nor who gets beaten up or bumped off—just so long as they stay on top and continue to enjoy the power and the plunder. If the German people stay

docile—though the size of the Gestapo organization and the number of concentration camps don't suggest docility—then so much the better; but if either German soldiers or civilians begin to revolt, obviously these Nazi leaders will not hesitate to order these foreign storm troopers they have trained to mow down the rebels. If any young brute from anywhere is accepted for this special service, which has its own privileges as well as responsibilities, then clearly we are dealing with a system that doesn't think in nationalistic terms at all. All that Hitler and Himmler want are people who will obey them and keep them where they are. . . . And the proper name for this is gangsterism. It is power politics with the lid off. . . . I maintain that Germans are not using the Nazis, but that the Nazis are using the Germans.

—B.B.C. Listener.

And then there are all the people who are carrying on with their ordinary work, and are not praised for their special war services, but are often doing that work, cheerfully too, in nightmare conditions. These grey-haired ticket collectors who have to push their way down a train that seems a mile long, packed with people who appear never to have travelled before and don't quite know where they are going. Drivers of trains, drivers of busses, drivers of anything. School teachers sent to strange towns, where nobody wants them, to be in charge of their homeless scholars day and night, week in, week out. Shopkeepers—understaffed, snowed under with regulations and forms—accused by one

set of customers of being inefficient, disorganizing, rude, and told by another set that they are in the black market. Publishers who can't get paper, booksellers who can't get books. Matrons of hospitals that are always ten nurses short, but have five emergency operations in the morning. Surgeons who have to stay at home and do everybody's work, and wonder when the crack-up will come.

Women keeping house for half-a-dozen hard-working and irritable people who don't seem to understand what shopping's like these days. Girls working telephone switchboards or lifts that are always breaking down, and everybody assumes it's their fault. Waitresses working all hours, and forever meeting angry stares from their customers just because the catering and kitchen departments can't work miracles. Doctors and nurses in mental hospitals and asylums; nobody thinks about them any more—but what a job, and I'll bet the war hasn't made it any easier! Then what about the little army of people trying to assess our income tax? We usually think of them either as a pest or as a joke, but the work has to be done, and by this time it must be mountains high, and somewhere they are tunnelling and tunnelling away at it, with plenty of curses but no thanks from us. Then there are the men working at the coal face who are bit too old for it, and when their stiff aching backs give in for a day, they are told by people who have never en-

tered a pit cage that they are deliberately slacking.

Men in light houses; they are still there, I suppose, but who mentions them? . . . And if the Post Office Sorters and Postmen weren't keeping at it, often in the most wearisome circumstances, you wouldn't be able to send me all those letters saying you don't want to hear this. But I'd rather hear this, and write it and spout it, than help to prepare, cook or serve about four thousand helpings of Lancashire hotpot and ginger pudding in a works canteen; or give out tickets all day in a crowded bus and then walk three miles home at night. . . . Let us salute them.

Let us salute all those I have mentioned—and the other thousand on your lists; those who have come back out of retirement, those who carry on their old jobs in spite of all difficulties, and those who have gone away to work for us. And let us remember—for otherwise all this saluting and tribute-paying is so much eyewash and bunkum—that we are in truth one people, completely dependent on each other, a community in which each must serve according to his capacity. We recognize all this in the hour of danger. What we must remember from now is that the hour of danger really never ends.

—The B.B.C. Listener.  
QUOTEUNQUOTE.

## Fraternities!

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PLEDGE PINS  
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EDMONTON

## FRESHMEN!

Year Book Photos

To avoid overcrowding the photographers at the end of the month, all Frosh whose initials are from A to M, are expected to have their appointments made by OCT. 16. Those from N to Z should have theirs made by OCT. 26.

## Deadline is Oct. 31st

POSITIVELY NO EXTENSIONS

*Evergreen and Gold*



# Co-ed Parade

## REMARKS BY A PROBE

What can I say about Probes? I could tell you of rising at dawn, Of the stairs at St. Steve's, And out precious late leaves, And of sun tanning out on the lawn!

I would mention the fact that in training Our clothes are composed of four things— A striped blue and white dress, A white apron, and bless Us—black stockings and shoes, and no rings!

We work, too; on wards and in classes We get tired, but from what we hear We'll soon have something new For our uniforms blue— We'll have caps by the end of this year!

You see us a lot on the campus (We don't wear our uniforms there), And Freshettes, remember That when comes next September, St. Stephen's with us you can share! US.

The air is just as free as it ever was. The difficulty is that the cost of breathing it has gone up by leaps and bounds.

## Fashion Dress Shoppe

Fashion Firsts are First at  
THE FASHION  
10146 Jasper Avenue

## CHAMPIONS

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A FAST RELIABLE  
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• The FRIENDLY Store for THRIFTY People!

## Theatre Directory

EMPRESS—Friday, Sat., Mon., Melody Parade," also "Fangs of the Wild," Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Bombers Moon," George Montgomery and Annabelle; also "Gildersleeves' Bad Boy."

STRAND—Friday, Sat., Mon., "White Savage," Maria Montez and Jon Hall; also "Mr. Big," Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Now Voyager," Bette Davis, plus "Friendly Enemies," with Charles Ruggles.

GARNEAU—Friday, Sat., "Hit Parade of 1943," plus "Air Raid Wardens," Laurel and Hardy. Mon., Tues., "Ice Capades," plus "Squadron Leader X," Wed., Thurs., Friday, "Let's Face It," Bob Hope and Betty Hutton.

RIALTO — Running one week starting Friday, "Phantom of the Opera" in technicolor, with Nelson Eddy and Claude Rains.

VARSONA—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Dr. Broadway," also "The Major and the Minor," Ginger Rogers and Ray Milland. Wed., Thurs., Friday, "The Gay Sisters," with Barbara Stanwick; also "One Born Every Minute."



FORMAL FOR THE OCCASION

Even though formal dresses are said to be out for the duration—and they say you cannot buy any more—there are still a few long dresses being modelled. After all, we still have our long dresses from last year and the year before. Some of them, in fact most of them, will still be ready to wear without any altering, but if you find yourself getting just a little tired of your old dress, why not buy a few little doo-dards or glamour pins for the occasion?

Or with ribbons and rickrack you can do wonders for a sagging waistline or insignificant neck-line.

Remember that the Wauneta Formal will be coming up real soon, so don't forget to start getting your best dress in order. And if it must go to the cleaners, better do it right away—cause it may take weeks.

## Cyclists Beware!

I was late for an eight o'clock. I had just reached the entrance to the High Level Bridge when someone stepped out from behind a girder and blocked my way. I was being held up!

"Young lady, may I see your license?"

"On whose authority? Who are you? Are you a civic employee?" "I am," he answered drily. "Here is my badge. And now may I see your license?"

I got off and showed him where it was, on the back of the bike. "You are instructed to place the license in full view on the front of the bicycle."

"No one told me that. Everybody puts it on the back. How is a person to know?"

"Young lady, do you have to be shown everything? If you had read the receipt after paying the license, you would have known what to do. Kindly look at this." He held out a receipt form, and sure enough, the instructions were there.

"But there's no space wide enough on the front."

"Put it on the front of your basket, please."

By this time I had started up again, and I called back, "My basket's loose and somebody'll steal the license." The man only shook his head sadly, and stood aside to

## NO, NOT ODD

I don't think you are odd Because you don't do the things that are done.

Sophisticates have their own rules for fun—

Flinch not that they say your views are not broad.

Is it odd Because you prefer

A brook and a meadow, a snowy-white peak

To the swing of a crowd, the juke's raucous shriek?

To opinion defer— That is odd.

Which is natural—

A thought, a walk, early song of the lark;

An echo, small talk, lights long after dark—

And which odd?

Odd?— Because you would rather Breathe while the other

Still nod?

Because you would rather Seek ground not yet trod?—

Say living, not odd.

catch the next unwary cyclist.

The Law's the Law. And now I can pass others who still have their license wrongly placed, thinking, "I hope they catch it some day."

## IN PLACE OF NYLONS

Not so very long ago women used to say to each other, "Are those nylons? Aren't they beaut-if-ful!" Recently stocking conversation has been one long moaning complaint of sagging socks and runs. But Elizabeth Ambrose, fashion editor of Women's Home Companion, tells us that any minute now startled voices will be saying, "Aren't those lovely! Are those rayon?" and the answer often will be "Yes," occasionally, "No, it's cotton!"

Not long ago the Gotham Hosiery Company staged a fashion show of stockings, with a reassuring collection of cotton and mesh and lace, designed to make glamorous the heavier rayon that must be used these days. Seven types of mesh demonstrated that snug heels, neat knees and sheer, sheer beauty aren't out for the duration. Vertical meshes for street clothes, cotton lace for town tailors, butterfly lace and big openwork stitches for dress-up are part of a well-rounded stocking wardrobe.

A new type of rayon thread entered the picture when Gotham showed a pair of stockings made of rayon spun into thread by the "silk" system. It feels soft as milkweed down and clings like a scared child. Woven in a rib pattern, the new stuff is recommended for hardy wear. Nice looking, too, said Miss Ambrose.

We asked Miss Ambrose about stocking shades, and she says we'll be wearing lighter ones, both to save dyes and to tone in with the new fall and winter pastels.

Miss Ambrose told us also of a really scintillant bride's show imaginatively entitled "Diamond, Bride and Bugle Call." War brides, on the arms of their military grooms, from the Revolution to the present conflict, showed their diamonds and dresses.

The modern brides wore breath-stopping gowns and jewelry. For instance, Henri Bendel designed a wedding dress of ivory taffeta and gold-shot moire, piped in cloth of gold. It was cut to give the effect of sweeping dignity, yet the train is only three inches long! A chain cap of moire lame with a metre-square veil, looked very new and extremely becoming.

Jay-Thorp's bride wore Chantilly lace, with an ingenious combination of veil and bertha. The scalloped lace of the bertha buttoned high at the neckline and lay flat at the front of the shoulders, then rose at the back to form a hood. Sally Milgrim decreed satin for her choice of wedding gowns, and crowned the bride with white feather flowers. That, says Miss Ambrose, is something to bear in mind should you be planning to commit matrimony soon!

What Miss Ambrose describes as probably the most beautiful gown in the world was designed by Sophie de Saks Fifth Ave. It was made of silk satin, with front and back panels

Who knows what gossip lurks in the hearts of men? Yehudi knows. Ha! Ha! Ha! Here he is again, as full of information as ever.

This week he began to count (on his fingers) the number of doctor and nurse combinations on the campus. There are a great many—if you don't believe him look around. You might see Jack Stevens and Ruthy Gilchrist walking down 112th Street; or George Smith and Marjorie Hulbert discussing the world situation (?) over a coke in Tuck; or Hector McKinnon and Alice Thoms having a snack in Joan's after the show. It all goes to show that where love is concerned, there's nothing like propinquity (look it up—I did).

The above remark reminds Yehudi of those romances that begin in The Gateway office—or is it Platonic, Sylvia?

Incidentally, those two lone wolves, Don McMillan and Jack Penzer, were seen at the Moose on Saturday night. Why don't you give the Freshettes a break, fellows?

Put on your mascara and pin up the glamor bob if you want to go dancing at the Barn with your feller, Freshette! The other night the Doorman stopped a senior and asked her if she was sure she was over sixteen. Maybe this is a case of looking younger every year!

Coming out of Tuck after having one of those potent cokes, Yehudi saw an interesting foursome on bicycles. They were Wint Duggan, Marg Webb, Bill McKwan and Jean Massie. That's the order they were riding in anyhow. A bike hike would be a fine idea, don't you agree, Freshmen, during one of those long lazy afternoons (after a few bas and a bit of drill)?

Ken Penley came up from Calgary over the weekend. The name of the girl he came to see is a military secret, but isn't it too bad you were out, Prue?

Yehudi digresses. Lots of students here have pros-

of net, applied richly with full-blown roses of satin and taffeta. The bodice has a flesh pink marquette yoke, buttoning at the shoulder, and veil fell from a Marin Antionetter tulle cap caught with clings of diamond rose petals.

Only one designer chose to use her talents for a short dress for the bride. Hattie Carnegie turned to Russia for inspiration, and concocted a two-piece costume with a slim black skirt and a Carnegie blue top, trimmed in caviar (ball fringe to you) braid. The cuffed blue hat was trimmed with two billiard-ball diamond clips by Frank S. Hartley. Nothing, says Miss Ambrose, sets off a bride like diamonds.

## SOME MAXIMS SEEN IN AN AMERICAN OFFICE OVERTOWN

Kwiterbellaklen.

A winner never quits; a quitter never wins.

Smile! It won't hurt much.

Don't take life too seriously. You'll never get out of it alive anyhow.

Nothing worth-while is ever accomplished without Enthusiasm.

Don't be the kind of person who always get through revolving doors on somebody else's push.

Current hit tune of the month—"All or nothing at all." Alberta students slogan for coming term has that wording exactly.

## VOX STUDENTI

by YEHUDI

pective partners (or spouses) who are far, far away. He wants you all to know that he sympathizes and understands (his gal's in Ponoka!). He admires the cheerful attitude which most of you assume, and is keeping his fingers crossed so that you will all get scads of letters tomorrow, or next day at the latest, from the right person.

Those soldiers over at St. Steve's are working hard, and good luck to you. However, they still seem to have time for the odd Tuck date, don't they?

The Med and Dent students look pretty snappy in their uniforms, too. Yehudi heard rumors that they were going to take time off their duties to do a little drill. Just remember to pick up your dressings, men, and you'll be all right.

Starting Sunday out right, four pretty Freshettes—Marg Armstrong, Vera Reddick, Marion McNeill and Dorothy Rostrop, went to church.

Yehudi saw Gordie Weir walking lovely Freshette Ann Miller into Tuck the other day. Speaking of blondes, if you like guessing games, who is Hermie de Pryffer dating this Saturday???

And speaking of Tuck, the mystery is solved, thanks to the kind person who sent Yehudi the answer. If you don't know who broke the window, pull up your chairs while he divulges the information. It seems a bright young fellow promised his friends that if they would each advance him fifty cents, he'd be proud to throw a chair through the closest Tuck window. So they did and he did. And they all got quite a bang out of it.

Yehudi just rushed out to see what the commotion in the Arts rotunda was about (hoping it was gossip). He saw a large wolf pack howling around the pictures of the Freshettes, the only drawback being that the phone numbers weren't posted too.

Saw a cute redhead—got to rush and look up her phone number.

See you around the corner (in haste).

YEHUDI.

## The Gateway

With lectures missed, and essays overdue,

And other woes my mind cannot retain,

The daily busy bustle being through At last I'm home to rest my weary brain

By reading all the comics that are new;

Yet still I almost crack beneath the strain,

So seeking something rather lighter, straightway

I come upon an issue of The Gateway.

A Requiem, complete with doubtful Latin,

In verse so free that liberty is license;

A mass of wailing harlots (must get that in,

Lest someone should accuse him of reticence)

And "Tomb's with Wings, and birds that warble flat in

Cacophony with "plunking strings"—oh, my sense

Is going too! and did I say relax— In spasms o'er this paragon of hacks?

Description of a daybreak in the valley:

Where Solitude is called an unwound clock—

Methinks the author must be somewhat pally.

With Henley, though that bard would feel a shock

To see his metaphor so mauled. This sally

And others near as bad, are by "Zadoc"—

Or so he called himself, who by a pseudonym

Avoids the laurel leaves which should be strewn on him.

The Critic's Column, full of deep sagacity,

A gushing well of wet misinformation,

Explains with more than human perspicacity

The four clear steps in sound appreciation,

All most unsound. To question the veracity

Of one so great would far exceed my station—

(He must be great: notice him condescend,

And talk down, to himself, until the end.)

Eight hollow pages, rank with verbal swill

Combine at last to make me slightly moody;

Of quickly jingled "Pomes" I've had my fill—

And of the gossip column by "Yehudi":

A head he has, but use he never will,

But, thinking laughter lies in bed, he

Scrawls personalities from day to day—

Yehudi, go and spirit yourself away.

"Why criticize," perhaps you ask the question,

"So soon, when still you may find parts poetic?"

I'd venture further through this weird congestion

Of nauseating prose, and verse pathetic

Only, because I value my digestion

And find these altogether too emetic,

By hearsay I'll complete this crude inventory—

Protecting thus my organs alimentary.

I'LL BET THAT YOU SAW IT

Once there was a movie after a rather violent guy

hero walked out on the slamming the door—where

herine gleefully shouted "ginned from ear to ear, and into a jitterbug solo.



## BLAZERS FOR WARMTH AND COMFORT

For something smart, warm and classy a blazer and beret is just what the co-ed wants. The straight well-cut lines make for ease of movement and a satisfying comfort. It can be worn with a tailored dress or mannish blouse and pleated skirt, or can be thrown on for a hike or can be used as a sports jacket. Yes, it can be used for practically anything you wish to use it for. And yet know that it will always be in style and look doubly smart.

## LIMERICKS

A tiger with tastes anthropophagous Felt a tickling inside his aesopagus; When he spied a fat Brahmin He said, "There's no harm in A peripatetic sarcophagus."

A snake in the low Archipelago Who'd had his last feed a long spell ago,

Once picked up the track Of a wandering black—

And didn't that old darkie fella go!

There was an old man from Tarentum,

Who gnashed his false teeth till he bentem.

When asked what they cost, And how much he'd lost,

He said, "I don't know; I just rent 'em."

There was a young lady named Perkins

Was terribly fond of green gerkins.

One day, just for sport,

She ate a whole quart,

And pickled her internal workin's.

## :- Women Who Smoke :-

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This article is printed without change from The Manitoban, and does not necessarily express the opinions of this paper.)

(The following article by a prominent member of U.M.S.U. politics who does not reveal his authorship, is published in the hope that it will serve as a warning to those most innocent of all creatures, the co-eds of the University.)

In the fact of an extremely serious situation, it was felt that an article of protest should be made publicly in The Manitoban expressing indignation at an increasing evil prevalent in our University that has reached serious proportions that to disregard or tolerate the matter in silence for any further length of time would be a dereliction indeed, of our duty as safeguard of morals, integrity, and well-being of the students of our University, and that such a protest be directed specifically and sternly against the women students of the University who smoke. Once a woman assumes the habit of smoking, the habit soon becomes a vice of such serious proportions that it is a sin. This being so, women who smoke are immoral.

Such a judgment is made upon several considerations. First, smoking in woman is an unclean habit and uncleanliness is a vice in the eyes of God. Secondly, it destroys at once whatever personal decency or personal integrity a woman might at all possess, and a woman who smokes, having lost her decency, has lost perhaps the only virtue she can at all lay claim to, and having lost her integrity, has lost her soul, and without a doubt in the mind of an intelligent person her path for the future is darkly wrought with evil. Smoking in woman is a vice even more vicious than prostitution, and there is a proof of that, for while a woman in prostitution is merely following the natural desires of her own body, a woman who smokes can lay claim to no such God-given urge, but only a voluntary acceptance of sin, upon the assumed desire to do wrong.

But regardless of all this, women do smoke, and the damnable thing about it is that there is not one that know how. Perhaps they are all too self-conscious, setting out to be smart by smoking and they can never be at ease doing so. They are not entirely unaware that it is wrong for a girl to smoke: their parents no doubt have, or should have, pointed out the distinction between virtue and vice, and because of this they assume the most awkward poses in attempting to smoke—the cigarette will dangle from their lips, or will be placed squarely in the centre of the mouth to flap madly up and down when attempting to converse across the table. To inhale is quite beyond the ability of any woman; the smoke is either held in the mouth in the insincere and quite obvious attempt to render the impression of inhaling, or it will be gulped in a large lump down the throat, and a look of a child which swallowed a spoon or other foreign object will come over the smoker's face, until after a prolonged period a column of smoke will be directed upwards, curling with the utmost degree of sophistication. All the while this process is accom-

panied by a continual, nay, continuous tapping of the cigarette by the forefinger. And in this we have the typical picture of the Manitoba co-ed: in one hand holding a coke, with a straw invariably coated with two inches of lipstick, a cigarette in the other hand, and while puffing occasionally and between intermittent shrieks, will attempt to nibble a sandwich. This is altogether too disgusting—it has ruined thousands of lunches of the men on the campus, it is guaranteed to make anyone sick, and because of this many students have dropped out of University altogether.

Women smoke because they think it is the smart thing to do, and don't consider how much they sacrifice to be smart, or they smoke because they want to show they are the equals of men and don't consider how much of the finer qualities of feminine cleanliness, modesty, or decency as women are lost by stooping to equality in this respect, and thus losing their unique virtues, how far they fall short of the attempt to gain equality. Perhaps the whole matter is not so serious nor indicative of so much evil; perhaps all such girls need is a good spanking.

But deserving of even harsher condemnation and contempt are the women on the staff of the University who smoke in public. They should be shot. Their age and position make this vice altogether unnatural, and while one should like to entertain some respect towards them because of their age, it is too impossible when they can be seen in groups smoking publicly in our cafeteria. Because of the example they set to the students, and because in them the vice of smoking is altogether too disgusting, it is felt that the Senate should attempt to impose some restrictions upon women such as these.

There is one further note to be made—to those girls on the campus who do not smoke. Of this group there will be some to whom these remarks need not apply, for they still retain a sufficient sense of feminine integrity and personal decency not to smoke. But to the rest who do not smoke but would naturally in the course of events be induced to pick up the vice by their girl-friends or because they feel they shouldn't refuse a cigarette again and again, this sincere plea is made: please do not begin smoking. Whether or not you agree that smoking is a vice in women, being immoral and unclean, and though the arguments that smoking destroys both your personal integrity and decency count to you but little, then surely it should be a consideration, however small, that by not smoking you will gain and retain the respect and admiration of the men on the campus. Should you counter this statement by claiming that boys offer you cigarettes, and the boy-friend says he doesn't care if you do smoke, the answer is made that it depends upon the company you keep. In the natural course of events, a man has no reason to desire that woman do be virtuous, in fact the exact opposite would be the usual end and be of his intentions. A man won't stop smoking a woman because she smokes, for the looser her morals, and the less her virtues, the more attractive she becomes as a woman in fact, and the ultimate goal is that of the prostitute.



# Features

## The Critic's Column

By Jim Spillios

Nowadays motion pictures seem to fall into two categories—the kind that takes your mind off yourself and the war, and the kind that project you into the war and try to show what it's all about. On review this week we have two pictures of the former and one of the latter.

### THIS IS THE ARMY.

This picture is definitely a good morale-builder-upper. All the brass, all the crass, all the spectacularism of Hollywood in this picture make you hear, think, and see nothing else, and last of all, your second destructive thoughts. This picture acts on the public like a blood transfusion. But remember, blood transfusions do not mean recovery from illness.

"This is the Army" was originally a vaudeville show, written by Irving Berlin and performed by U.S. soldiers for the benefit of the U.S. Army Emergency Relief. Warner Bros. then took the show over, added a few stars of entertainment, and recorded it on technicolor celluloid. W.B. will take costs only. The other big names in the show follow the lead of Irving Berlin, and donated their services. The men who bore the brunt of the work did it at soldiers' pay.

The producers tried to get continuity to the celluloid vaudeville show by hanging it together with a story of bare thread—which thread is invisible to the naked eye. George Murphy stumbles through the picture with a milk-shake splattered all over his hair and puss, looking as middle-aged as a popular U. of A. half-back. A rohma-a-antic story was to be expected, and had its appropriateness in a picture of this type, but the pay-off came when a four-year-old social problem was seriously proposed for solution in this vaudeville show, namely, war weddings. Of course, I know from the beginning that Leslie would marry Regan in the end, but I was curious as to how she would achieve her war-marriage, because he was as stubborn as she was persistent. Well, girls, here's how she did it: with only three minutes of celluloid left in the projection machine, Miss Leslie becomes desperate, as she must save Hollywood's face. So desperate that she becomes brutal. She hauls an army captain back-stage to the army show, throws a half-nelson on busy stage-manager Regan; two convenient bystanders act as witnesses, and Regan gets his life sentence. That is Hollywood's solution to a serious social problem.

Apart from these smelly bits, the picture is really high-standard vaudeville entertainment. Interesting and striking sets, Michael Curtiz's broad brush-work with masses of people, his specialty, apparently, the popular tunes, the technicolor, really make this picture worth your 47c and two hours. You will thrill at the tear-jerking atavistic sequence of Yip-Yip Yaphank, wherein the soldiers of World War One march off the stage in full equipment down through the audience and out to their France-bound convoy. You will find pathetic, Berlin's voiceless rendering of "Oh, How I Hate to Get up in the Morning." Instead of its being a comedy number, you really feel sorry for the poor guys in camp, who never seem to remember to ask to be called at five-thirty. The boys in the cast really seem to be enjoying their horsing around, and in some places, you join in on the fun. One crack that passed completely over the Edmonton matinee audience was Alfred Lunt being called Mr. Fontanne. Oh, well...

Interesting was the constant reverent allusion to the President of the United States as "The Boss." What does the word "boss" mean to you?

**CRAPOLGY.** No, no, Engineers: I so named this section of the column because after five minutes of "Slightly Dan-

gerous," you know which way the dice are loaded. You know that beautiful and curaceous Turner will fall in love with Robert Young, no matter how much she hates him at the beginning of the picture, and then will confess her sinful masquerade of Walter Brennan; and reveal that she is not his long-lost daughter, heiress to his money-bags, and you know how the picture will end with everyone living happily ever after, and with the lovers implanting a passionate accolade upon one another, at the very last shot. This last shot is supposed to leave you riddled.

The idea of Lana's Lament is beautifully expressed in this idyllic poem:

### Trees

Of all the things that I could be,  
I had to be a lousy tree;  
A tree that stands out in the street,  
With little doggies round my feet.

I am nothing else but this, alas!  
A comfort station in the grass.  
I lift my leafy arms to pray:  
Please, little doggie, go away!

A nest of robins I must wear  
And the things they do get in my hair.  
Of all the things for me to be,  
I ended up a damned old tree.

But, alas, dear people, after such ambitious people attain their goals of riches and comfort, they do not give them up, but continue to live happily ever after, in riches and comfort. But remember, Lana is slated to appear in other pictures, and must be purged of her sins in this picture, if she is to be as pure as the driven snow in the next one. This, too, is a war picture, but acts upon you like an anodyne. I strongly recommend it for cinemaddicts, cinderella-complexes, and suckers.

Chetniks, accompanying picture, tries to project you into war-torn Yugoslavia. The projection lands you exactly nowhere. No Yugoslavians in the picture. General Mihailovitch, leader of the Chetniks, is disguised as Philip Dorn. His wife, Anna Sten, despite hardening of the acting arteries, is still game and in there fighting. The picture, after a few literary patriotic speeches by the General, ends up with a Chetnik raid, wild west style.

### Art Exhibit Second Floor

On studying the Banff School of Fine Arts exhibit on the second floor of the Arts Building, the first thing that struck me was the indomitable optimism of the whole ensemble. Sunny summer skies, green and purple flowers, all the beauty of the mountains around Banff portrayed through the medium of watered color in its most exuberant hues—is cheerful.

Stadelbauer's stylizations show perhaps the best technique of any pictures in the group. Here there is a definite attempt to direct the eye, rather than to let it wander aimlessly as it does in some of the other paintings. The color harmony, the dominant blues and browns in two mountain landscapes of hers, is very well worked out.

Running a very close technical second to Stadelbauer, and far ahead on the counts of individuality and aesthetics, is the work of Miss Cruikshank. From looking at her still life, one can recognize her work in the landscape section. Light colors, pleasing harmony and rather good linework characterize all Miss Cruikshank's pictures on exhibit here.

Scott Brewster's oil, Jessie Liss's foregrounds, and Margaret Cameron's clouds were good. Three unfortunate human figures in the exhibition display an amazing ignorance of anatomy. A bit of practice painting nudes might help somewhat.

Though I can point out a few individual pictures that please me more than the general run of the mill, because they have better lines, color or arrangement, with the exception of two artists, Stadelbauer and Cruikshank, I find it impossible to tell the work of one student from that of another. That's the worst of having instructors. In time, however, when these aspirants become a trifle more self-confident, perhaps their individualities will blossom forth. At the present stage, however, prediction is impossible.

## Take Five

by The Deacon

Why professors like to arise in the middle of the night (no, it is not a kidney pill advertisement) and lecture to a conglomeration of stewed ants (short form of pupils) who are saturated with sleep and those who are completely unconscious—I'll never know. But it still doesn't eliminate eight o'clock lectures, which brings me to where I'd like to begin.

At such an hour, best friends can be seen passing best friends on the campus paths—and the only result is an exchange of "don't-you-dare-talk-to-me-or-I'll-bite-your-ears-off" glares. And there is always the character who sprints madly across the campus at 8:07 juggling an arm load of literature, a slice of toast, and a hard-boiled egg; all the while making a vain attempt at putting the latch on his suspenders. Invariably the suspenders spring loose and sling-shoot the egg through the early morning atmosphere to a point midway between an unsuspecting Freshette's eyes. I prefer breakfasting on a week old cigar butt. It gives my mouth the feeling and taste acquired by allowing the Russian army to march through it in their stocking feet. But what attracts my sleep-filled eyes most is the male students' appearance at this hour of the morning.

I have taken it upon myself (yes, I know I should mind my own business) to give instructions in the art of shaving and other cleansing acts. These instructions are being printed on the back of gift blotters and may be obtained absolutely free of charge by sending 20c in 50c pieces to Mercontroid MacSwish, care of Racy Romances Magazine Company. We also include a blob of ink along with the blotter. What follows here is an extract from the original shorter manuscript, "How to Wash Away a Dirty Look," or "A Soap Sud in Every Eye."

The one who usually has a beard tries to excuse himself from shaving, while the lad who is as beardless as a fingernail tries to find an excuse for shaving.

We shall have to forget about the little shavers and discuss only methods that pertain to those who are in full foliage. First, you will have to sharpen your razor at Junior has probably used it to whittle the legs off the piano the night before. After, you may use the strap to sharpen Junior. Next apply the shaving soap. The newest type of soap comes in the form of bubble gum. Each time you blow a bubble, it explodes and covers the face with lather. Some individuals combine shaving and teeth cleansing by merely leaving the mouth open when brushing the soap upon the face. By this time you should have worked the soap and yourself into a good lather. If using an electric razor, wipe the soap off and start the motor. A caution is in order here: never leave the motor on if you are called away suddenly. One day I was using an electric razor when I was interrupted by a knock at the door. I left the motor on and answered the door. It was only a Calgary street-car conductor who was off his route a few hundred miles and wanted directions. I returned upstairs in time to see the razor cruising about the room spitting the fuzzy remains of my polka-dot brush-wool sweater.

If a safety razor is used (I don't know what aspect of them is safe), slide it sideways. This results in the cutest parallel scars. The Ubangi natives started this fashion, and it seems to be the vogue this season. However, if you still insist on using that straight razor, just place your life insurance policies on the sink and go to work. Start hacking at the base of the throat and work up through the ears to the skull. I'll admit this sounds like skullduggery—but it really isn't. Invariably the basin will contain most of the contents of the jugular vein. Bottle this and send it to the nearest Blood Bank.

In closing, keep in mind the Barber College yell: "Cut his face, nick his jaw, leave his face, Raw! Raw! Raw!"

## Chemistry's Decalogue

It has been suggested that we place a sign in the Chem. lab. containing the following:

1. Thou shalt not kill unless thou canst prove that he did spit in thy unknowns.
2. Thou shalt honor thy neighbor's olfactory sensibilities.
3. Thou shalt not pencil titrate.
4. Thou shalt not take the name of thy professor in vain.
5. Thou shalt not remain forever on the pans of thy balance.
6. Thou shalt keep thy desk spotless that thy days may be long in this laboratory.
7. Thou shalt not commit adulteration of reagents.
8. Thou shalt love thy storeroom man as thyself.
9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's end points nor his success, nor his clean equipment, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.
10. Two days shalt thou labor, sweat and swear in the laboratory—the other days are set aside for thy professor's peace of mind—and for the conservation of thine own sanity.

—The Quill.

## Specially For The Gateway

A laddies at College named Breeze, Weighed down by B.A.'s and M.D.'s, Collapsed down the strain, Said the doctor: "Tis plain You are killing yourself by degrees."

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### Art Exhibit First Floor

At present the students of ye olde Varsity are privileged in having at their disposal in the Arts Building, two displays of art. On the second floor one may, at times, see two or three, sometimes even four, art lovers studying the nobler side of a many-sided noun. Here may be seen views of landscapes, noble mountains, and flowing rivers—but on the other hand, should one descend into the lower hall of this house of learning, one may gaze upon an entirely different aspect of the word "art," and it would seem that many are doing so.

For here, on the bulletin board, are the pictures of the 1943 crop of Freshettes. Not such a bad crop, either, if we may judge by stray remarks dropped by dignified seniors and gaping freshmen.

When these pictures first made their appearance, a casual observer must have thought someone was advertising free food. The crows, of course, were mostly men; that is to be expected when the pictures are of women. What woman enjoys looking at pictures of other women?—no answer necessary, thanks!

By now, however, the crowd has thinned, and by watching carefully, one may observe now and then a lone wolf sneak furtively to the board, take a hurried yet studied look at the picture of his dream girl, and sink away into corner or into some nice quiet lecture to think of her. If this description fits you, then you are not an Engineer, for the slide rule men know already that prints of the Freshette belles may be obtained from Leckie's Shoe Store downtown. Better step on it, you Ags, Meds and what not—these engineers are fast workers.

### Education Club Holds Meeting

On the afternoon of October 5 an organization meeting of those in the Faculty of Education was called for the purpose of electing officers of the Education Club for the coming term. Those elected to office were:

President: Lawrie Fisher.  
Vice-President: Erma McCoy.  
Sec.-Treas.: Lyn Johnston.  
Social Conveners: Betty Tregale, Russel Bairsto.  
Press Correspondent: Stuart Kennedy.

Faculty Rep.: Elsie Tanner.  
Women's Sports Convener: Lillian Reid.

3rd Year Rep.: Lillian Gibson.  
2nd Year Rep.: Kay Pierce.  
1st Year Rep.: Lois Maclean.

The attention of all students who are taking Educ. 48 or 58 is drawn to the fact that they are eligible for membership in the A.T.A. sub-local as are those who have already completed normal school training. The first six officers in the above list comprise the nucleus of this organization.

While the monthly meetings of the Alberta Teachers' Association sub-local will tend to be of a business nature, the executive of the Education Club will arrange an activity program of interest to all Education students. An executive meeting is to be held in the near future to decide matters of policy.

Note: Education students are reminded to watch The Gateway and bulletin boards regarding time and place of future meetings.

Every great scientific truth goes through three stages. First, people say it conflicts with the Bible. Next, they say that it has been discovered before. Lastly, they say they have always believed it.

### WATER WATER WATER

You lever your emaciated body out of bed at approx. 6.15 hours; drop some drapes on the old chassis, grab your books and toddle downstairs to lap up the landlady's miserable concoction known as coffee. She put in too much salt and no sugar—but you, you sap, drink it out of habit.

After miscellaneous rugged adventures on two or three street cars, you arrive, still in sweet haze of slumber, for the early lecture. You contrive to keep awake till 9 o'clock, and then a fierce craving begins to gnaw at your vitals. (That's not counting the wolf at the door.) You remember that coffee, the cause of all your misery. You think you will go hunt for a drinking fountain—and I mean hunt. You poor guy! Think you will last to the end of the hall? To make a long story short, you do, somehow. Turn the tap (which you have found after grovelling around the baseboard for about ten minutes), and turn it, and turn it again. The handle comes off. No water, no, not a drop sullies that desert waste. You pant. You are awfully thirsty. Guess that one doesn't work.

Your bleary eyes see a distant mirage—the Med Building. You have heard strange tales of a drinking fountain in the rotunda. So, you poor soul, you crawl up and embrace the wretched contraption. Only your outstanding engineering genius enables you to get any results. Gurggle-glug-glug—then silence. Desperate attempts bring a tiny bubble to the surface. You gaze longingly. Gee, water at last! But it goes away, down, down to its little home in the plumbing, till next year.

To slightly abbreviate a long and tedious tale of thirst and hardship in the deserts of Alberta, you go on like this all morning. In physics, they talk about water. In chem, the prof. lectures on evaporation and distillation, and your mind wanders to the cool bottles of the past. (Ah, sweet thoughts!) Finally, you are desperate. At the end of your tether, straining under the last straw, and so forth. You have an idea. Your landlady has some water, and that at least is drinkable. So you drag your body (still emaciated, but now a mere shadow of its former sylph) aboard a trolley-car to go downtown. Suddenly, far below, you see it. At last, water. The other passengers hear the window shatter, and look out to see, far below, a tiny figure rushing down towards the river, screaming, "Water, WATER, WATER!"

### THINGS THAT BEWILDER US

Why some ball teams attempt to hunt a man down to second when they are eight runs behind—especially if they are playing the Yanks.

What anybody sees in macaroni besides a hole.

Whether educators will ever agree on whether the study of Latin does or does not train the mind.

The mental processes of folks who serve Martinis after dinner.

How a woman can carry a handbag the size of a small steamer trunk and still forget to include therein her change, cigarettes and driver's license.

The daily conflicting reports on the Russo-German front.

How coaches can pick an All-Varsity team when they're not even certain of the best team that they can make up out of the men available for their own squad.



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## Tim Buck

(Continued from Page 1)

### Second Point.

The plan's second point gives the answer, he said. All persons who were not employed in these industries before the war were to be excluded from industry and returned to their previous occupation.

The third point was that as quickly as possible industry shall revert back to conditions that existed before the war. Fourth, the government should grant tax concessions immediately to allow corporations to build up tax-free reserves.

Fifth, Dominion, provincial and municipal governments were to start public works to give employment only in emergent cases, Mr. Buck said.

### How the New Labor Progressive Party Was Formed.

Discussing reason for formation of his party, the speaker said: "We probably wouldn't have organized it if there had not been a ban on the Communist Party. But more than just an attempt to evade that ban, the Labor Progressive party was organized to fight to meet conditions created by the war and ones we will have to face after the war."

The Labor Progressive party proposes that the Canadian people should unite to fight for a post-war program that will prevent a recurrence of 1939, and then proceed to the higher struggle for socialism.

"The will to do this is more important than knowing all the details. If we can have prosperity by blowing our production to pieces, we can have that prosperity in peace time when all production can be directed into the proper channels. The essential thing to maintain the national income at a level to provide adequate purchasing power for the people is to provide jobs. Financing and advisability is the only question in finding the jobs," he said.

"You can't provide social security if the people haven't got jobs," Mr. Buck asserted. This refers to any and all plans for social security.

The speaker said that although a large percentage of Canadians are turning to the left, there is yet no evidence the majority are willing to vote for socialism. "They will," he added.

The party will continue to campaign for lifting the ban on the Communist Party, and will carry on agitating for specific post-war policies as a political party, said Mr. Buck.

"If it's time for governments to discuss post-war plans, then it's time for the people to discuss them," he declared. First and primary objective is jobs for all. He told of projects now under discussion by

government committees and other groups, for post-war employment.

"It will cost a lot of money, probably \$500,000,000 a year, to give work to all. But this year we are spending \$5,000,000,000 for war.

"If it's wise to spend this money to save democracy, then it's wise to spend it to make democracy worthwhile in peacetime. Our nation will be only as healthy as its youth, and as confident of the future as the future of its youth. The war has taught us that money is not the essential thing in economic life. The essential things are labor, machinery and raw materials. If you have them, then you can produce.

"The Labor Progressive party will unite and join with any party that is moving forward. Our object is a day-to-day struggle to unite with the C.C.F., trade unions, advance elements of Social Credit party and farmer parties, for co-operative action of the labor movement.

"Unless people are united, there is very little hope for them to win control of the government and establish leadership in the nation, and carry it forward to abolish capitalism, private ownership and private production."

The party feels that the best way it can contribute to Canada and to help it accept responsibility as a world power after the war, is to work for unity of the working class movement in the struggle for what it needs, using that to build up a unity of purpose to rise in the near future to the establishment of a socialist Canada, Mr. Buck stated.

The Labor Progressive party is opposed to violence, and believes in achieving its objectives through the parliament system, he said.

"We are a Canadian political party, and place ourselves at the will of the Canadian people," he added.

The speaker declared that unity between the C.C.F. and the Labor Progressives would be an immediate signal for unity of all labor movements. "Regardless of whether the leaders of the C.C.F. like me or not, I like the people who support the C.C.F. The C.C.F. is not a socialist party nor has it a socialist program, but it is progressive and is moving ahead. Unity is necessary or we won't get anywhere," Mr. Buck concluded.

After the meeting a reception was held for Mr. Buck at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Rowan. During this time, Mr. Buck answered some of the questions of interested audience still had to ask.

It was found impossible by the executive to distribute membership cards as it had planned; but this will be done at the next meeting, which will be announced soon.

## Cookie Capers

Stews 'n brews started simmering about tea-time on washday in S235, when the 1943-44 House Ec. Club held their first jam session. A record of girls attended the "meeting," presided over by chief cook Paulette Jegard. No one was beaten, but things were kept well stirred up with the following results:

1. Miss H. McIntyre is Honorary President.
2. Marg Lipsey is the Frosh Rep.
3. Vonnice Broadfoot is Sports Rep.
4. Marg Warren was appointed reporter to C.H.E.A. (Canadian Home Economics Association).
5. A recreation committee composed of Kay Anderson, Betty King and Nell East will be in charge of big mixers.
6. Meetings will be held regularly every month.
7. Membership fees are \$1.00.
8. Last but not least the mix-masters are going to start stirring "batter" things than ever before—a jam session with the E.S.S. to be one of the first.

With 110 girls registered in the "A.B.C.'s" of Ways to a Man's Heart, and 100 per cent membership anticipated, the House Ec. Club should really cook with gas this "season."

So fellas, if you know what side your bread is buttered on, you'll starcher dates with a House Ec. now!

COOKIE.

When we were in knee pants all our mamma done told us was to keep the darn things pulled up.



## Belshazzar's Feast

by

# zadoc

Con Hall is blacked out. Up front, the great velvet curtain is down, its dull red richness more suggested than perceived in the shadows. Before and below it, on the rostrum, stands a chaste and pristine altar. At least, it could be called an altar, for it has a long and honorable history, and many a tear and many an agonized drop of sweat has dropped up it, before now. Its form, perhaps, is novel, for it is nothing more than a decidedly shabby oaken table, whose top has, by some well-meaning soul with an eye for appearances, been covered with a green baize, itself now scarred and ink-stained. A most undistinguished relic, one would say, but truth to tell, it is an hallowed relic. Its furnishings are simple: two guttering tapers, one gold, one green, between them an open book, and that is all.

But what is this? The scene so tranquil is not devoid of human shape. Quick-darting, the eye takes in a white-shrouded figure, its face uplifted in stark distinctness, kneeling before the altar. Its lips move, as in some prayer. One hand rests on the open book, the other is raised in supplication. Behind the table in a row both motionless and mute stand 19 black-hooded, black-gowned figures. That they are alive can be inferred only, for they are scarcely seen, and never heard to speak. Back in the cavernous hall wait row on row of more white-shrouded figures. We catch the glister of tears from out full many an eye, while now and then a stifled sob is heard.

As we stand in gap-mouthed wonder, the figure before the shabby table rises, and with restless tread passes to the back of the hall and out, while yet another takes its place before the altar, and again, yet again. Pressing to the front, determined to learn of this mystic rite, we hear the words spoken by one who speaks more loudly than those who went before: "Chastity . . . poverty . . . obedience."

The book, we discovered, was Housman & Slack: Physics.

At last we understood. This was the new Freshman Initiation we were witnessing. And yes, of course! the suppliants were the freshies, and this two-minute ceremony was geared to the new time-table, the novitiates picking up their books at the door and

rushing home to study. It all made such glorious sense: an overture which introduced the themes of an opera!

This is our idea of a really consistent Freshman Introduction for our time. No pep rally, no Freshie Mixer dance, Wauneta pow-wow or men's smoker—anachronisms all! Let me explain what I mean.

As there is obviously no time for such non-essentials as Philharmonic, Senior Rugby, Hockey, Year Play, etc., in the new program, why not get the freshies off on the right foot? The introduction they get at present is charming, but misleading. A freshie might well mistake the University for a place for having fun in, instead of . . . How fitting is the monastic vow:

(1) Chastity: ben—no women!

Women—no men!

Now, while this may seem to abnegate one of the—shall we say—cherished motives for coming to University, it will be recognized immediately that, after all, toiling upward in the night and wolfing are especially incompatible.

(2) Poverty: If the fool and his money are soon parted, the fools among us are without number. We think that this Cardinal Virtue needs little explanation, but if you haven't been to see the Cashier and the Book Store yet, you'd better.

(3) Obedience: This one really doesn't need an apology either. Any Soph can tell you that, even for him, there are certain things which must be done. Like Study. Another is Study, and the others likewise. Whoso disobeys shall surely be flunked. It's all very simple, really, don't you think?

We are by no means criticizing the Freshman Introduction Committee. For making the best, as they did, of an otherwise dull and uncompromising situation they should all be made honorary Vice-presidents of the Freshman Class. They couldn't have done more for a Class whose symbol was a vestigial "Freshie" pin: a most respectable badge! We congratulate the Committee. Truly did they temper the blast to the shorn lambs. We merely suggest that our proposed Initiation Ceremony would be more consistent, that's all.

\*For comparison, cf. The Gateway of Friday, Oct. 1, p. 3. "The Gruesome Details Follow," for a 1925 initiation.

Let me give you a word of advice to you young fellows who have been looking forward to retirement: Have nothing to do with it.

Listen: It's like this. Have you ever been out for a late autumn walk in the closing part of the afternoon, and suddenly look up to realize that the leaves have practically all gone? And the sun has set and the day gone before you know it—and with that a cold wind blows across the landscape? That's retirement.—Stephen Leacock, "Too Much College."

### Football Definitions

Triple Threat—a back who can run, kick and pass all his examinations.

Genius—Bob Buckley when his team of 'Gineers trims the Aggies 5-4.

Half-witted Dope—Bob Buckley when his team of 'Gineers are trimmed by the Aggies 5-4.

Balanced Line—the chatter your girl friend hands you when she's gunning for an invite to the game.

Loss—what your pa's bankroll is thrown for if you give her the invitation.

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## Provincial Library Open to Students

Non-Fiction Only Available

Many University students, when they learn of the system of stack-room permits, are disappointed with the method now in use for the withdrawal of books. They feel that selection and discrimination among books are important, and that asking for books from a prescribed or selected reading list is much less enjoyable. The Library staff regret that so few stackroom permits may be given, but wish the students to realize that it is only lack of space in the stacks that dictates this policy. One of these days we'll have a Library Building, and then we hope that we can choose our own books.

How about using the Provincial Library in the Legislative Buildings? Alberta students may become borrowers there, upon payment of \$2.00 deposit. This sum is refunded upon the return of all books borrowed and the library card. Students are allowed to borrow only non-fiction books—fiction being reserved, presumably, for the members of the Legislative Assembly and Civil Servants. You will discover a splendid reference library there in history, philosophy, biography and science. You will find that you can spend a couple of hours in the Provincial Library to great advantage. It is always quiet, and there are tables where you may write. The Librarian is very helpful, and states that she will be glad to see University students make use of the Library at any time.

Most students will have discovered Edmonton's Public Library. Here you may borrow as many books at one time as you wish, and no questions asked. Books may be renewed by telephone on the date when they fall due.

### Harvest Moon Plus Bonfire Plus Weiners—Gala Outdoor Club Events

Boys! are you going to let that heart-throbbing harvest moon go to waste? Next week the Outdoor Club holds its first gala event of the year, a bon-fire at the Cabin. Watch the bulletin board for details.

This was the top club of the campus last year, and it's going to do a repeat performance this year. New members will be very welcome. A peek into the future with the entertainment committee would show many exciting events with a hay ride in the near future.

The new executive is: President, Malcolm Clark; Post President, Jane Stevenson; Sec.-Treas., Norman Hollies; Vice-President, Betty King; Freshman Rep., Margaret Hunter; Entertainment Chairman, Don Cormie; Committee, Rhoda Patterson, John Weeks, Margaret Armstrong, Bob Gray; Cabin Committee Chairman, Mike Bevan; Committee, Bob Wilson, Eileen Duke, Ross Pringle, Jeanette Pearson; Gateway Reporter, Peggy Haynes.

## Freshmen!



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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Med-Pharm-Dents Win; Ags, Engineers Draw

### Big Med Squad Rolls Over Artsmen; Aggies, Engineers Stage Stubborn Battle

MACKAY SHINES IN BACKFIELD

Dr. MacEachran Opens League Saturday

A huge Med-Pharm-Dent football squad smashed out a 12-0 triumph over a rather disorganized Arts-Com-Law team on the grid on Tuesday afternoon. Sheer weight, aided by a few A-C-L miscues, gave the Medicos their win. The speed of Ken Bradshaw and the plunging power of Mel Ottem and Bruce Mackay gave the Meds an advantage the A-C-L could not overcome.

The first M-P-D score came in the first quarter on a fumble by the Arts, on their own 10-yard line. The ball bounced over the line and Harry Jones nailed Bob Schrader before he could carry it over the Arts number one strip. This two-point safety touch put the Meds on their way, and they never looked back.

On an attempted kick on the third down, with the ball on their own 20, the ball came from centre Williams and then went six feet over Schrader's head. By the time it was recovered, it was Med ball on the Arts one-yard line. At this time came the finest bit of defense the Arts put up. Big Bruce Mackay tried to take it over centre on the first down, but he ran up against a stonewall Arts defense. No gain. Then Kenny Bradshaw took a turn. The Arts right guard, Ian Gunn, was in like a flash to throw Bradshaw for a three yard loss. On the third down Mackay tried it again, but was stopped cold before he could get to paydirt. The Arts never looked better than they did on that play.

With only a few minutes to go in the first quarter, the Meds picked up another point. With the ball on the Arts 20, Nori Nishio attempted a placement which went wide. Cal Fletcher was in to make the tackle on Gilchrist for the third Med counter.

Meds opened the second quarter by scoring a queer kind of touch-down. Mackay attempted to kick a field goal. The low kick came down in the hands of a number of eager Arts. It bounced over Nickerson's hands, went through Simpson's and Dunsworth's mitts—just to name a few. Finally the Arts tired of passing it around, so one of them slipped it to a Med. That Med happened to be Jim Metcalfe, who at his earliest convenience fell on it for a touch-down. Mackay handily kicked the convert, to make the score read 9-0 for M-P-D.

Mackay also kicked the last three

on their own 45. Kahara went around right end for three yards; Fairbairn on the same play made it a first down. Setters picked up six yards before he was stopped by Dalsin. Jack moved the sticks on his next run to put him on the Aggie 30, as the first quarter ended.

The second quarter produced little in the way of spectacular rugby, Fairbairn stood out for the Engineers, while Dalsin and Patching were carrying the mail for the Ags. Just before the half-time whistle, Dalsin heaved a 20-yard throw to Mark Grant for the nicest pass of the game. At half-time the scoreboard read 1-0 for the Engineers.

During the third quarter both squads showed signs of tiring. The Farmers held a slight edge in the play. Dalsin and Patching, working well behind a line which was a shade stronger than the Engineers. Kahara, Setters and Fairbairn looked good for the champs.

Aggies tied it up in the fourth quarter, as they drove within 15 yards of the Engineer line. Dalsin kicked the safety while the line held like a brick wall. This seemed to burn the calculators up no little, and they showed more drive than they had previously. Though both teams were weary, they dished out some spicy ball. Patching and Ryski in particular were blocking and tackling in rare form. Ken Torrance was a standout at end for the Engineers against his old teammates of last year. Big Bob Buckley put in a few leeks of track work as he dashed hither and thither.

Kenny Kahara pulled off the finest run of the game in the last few moments of the final quarter. He flew around right end for 35 yards before he was brought to a stop by Jack Garvin. Fairbairn followed that exhibition with a ten-yard dash around left end. However, just as the Engineers began to show the stuff that won them the championship last fall, the whistle went, and Setters' long 30-yard pass to Torrance was of no avail—even if it had been completed.

Lineups:  
Med-Pharm-Dent — Harry Jones, Bruce Mackay, Ken Bradshaw, Laurie Wiggins, Lloyd Grisdale, Ed Sleath, Dick Corbett, Jim Metcalfe, Blair Fulton, Mel Ottem, Nori Nishio, Bert Hall, Don Ulrich, Art Follett, Al Gorman, Cal Fletcher, Don Rice, Murray Cowan, Gordon Tierheller.

Arts-Com-Law — Jack Williams, Ian Gunn, Ray Sutherland, Ken Nickerson, Neil Duncan, Johnny Mayhood, Archie Campbell, Mike O'Byrne, Bob Schrader, Sandy Gilchrist, Bill Simpson, Brian Dunsworth, Bud Eggenberger, Don Baker, Ron Nattres, Shiplett, Don Wilson, Alex Jardine, Joe Shector.  
Officials — Steve Olander, Bob Buckley.

#### Saturday's Game

Before one of the biggest crowds ever to turn out to an Interfac football game, the Aggies and Engineers struggled to a 1-1 draw last Saturday afternoon. And it really was a struggle for them, as they evidently lacked condition and practice. Only in the dying moments of the game did the boys open up and give out with the football that's sure to follow during the rest of the season.

Following the big Aggie parade came the little Engineer one. The Farmers pulled onto the field without their hand, but with all kinds of Engineer eliminator—or so their placards said. The Beermen pulled onto the field one small wagon, but evidently they were saving up for their big Easter parade.

Dr. MacEachran opened proceedings by making the initial kick-off. The genial Provost insisted on a second try, however, as his first kick soared about 43 inches. The second one was a honey, and the large crowd applauded his efforts.

Engineers began the first quarter by backing the Aggies into their own end. A pass from Southpaw Setters across the line to Hardrock Ryski failed, as Ryski was travelling too fast to make the catch. Kenny Kahara, the Engineer's new running threat, gained five yards to put the Engineers 15 yards from paydirt on third down. Richardson's low flat kick was picked up by an Aggie, who was rouged by Ryski before he could move a yard. This Lud Ryski, former Golden Bear end, was one of the best man the slipstick boys had out there. He's a fast tackler and is one of the best receivers in the business.

Ralph Dalsin, Aggie mainstay, started in where he left off last year, plunging this time for seven yards to his own 35 yard line. Patching around right end was good for a first down. Big Ed went straight through the centre for the first down on the next play. A Dalsin to Garvin pass failed, as did their end run. Then it was Engineer's first down

### Tennis Tourney In Semi-Finals

In response to the call for tennis players, a large number of participants turned out for the tennis tournament arranged by Athletic Director Stan Moher. The calibre of play has exceeded all expectations, some of the boys turning up with plenty on the old ball, despite the small amount of practice they have been able to accumulate. Enthusiasm has reached a very high pitch, and it is felt that this will become an annual event at the University. Some 30 tennis teams turned out for men's singles, 10 for men's doubles, and 17 for ladies' singles.

Those men who reached the eighth in singles were Ed Hall, Harry Jones, Paul Drouin, John McGinnis, Bill Tysoe, Howard Hall, Ralph Duncan, and Frank Fergie. In the ensuing round, Ed Hall defeated Jones by 6-0, 8-6. McGinnis put away Tysoe by 6-4, 6-3. Howard Hall edged out Frank Fergie 6-4 and 6-4, while Polly Drouin nipped Duncan by 6-1, 6-3.

By Wednesday night Stan Moher shall have declared a winner, and this nifty racquet wielder will be crowned The Champ of U. of A.

Setters, Kahara and Richardson, half backs; Cudby, quarterback; Howard, snap; Manifold and Christianson, insides; Brown and Kemsley, middles; Ryski and Torrance, ends.

Aggies — Patching, flying wing; Dalsin, Garvin and Andrews, half-backs; McGinnis, quarterback; Hill, snap; Procter and Guitard, insides; S. Robblee and Kasting, middles; Grant and Nicholls, ends.

Engineers subs — Price, Sproule, Campbell, Johansen, McCracken, May, Bond, Hajash and Patterson.

Aggies subs — Fraser, Harper, Payne, Purnell, Stringam, Steel, Var-gavel, A. Robblee, Christie, and Russell.

Referee — John Easton; Judge of play, Steve Olander; Head linesman, Art Follett.

## What's The Score?

By Bill Clark

Judging from the first two interfac games played thus far this year, we are going to see some rugged football. In both games, Ags-Engineers and M.P.D.-A.C.L., the ball-handling was ragged as well as rugged, and will undoubtedly improve as the boys are whipped into shape. On the strength of the first performances, the big Med team will be the one to beat, and it might be they will steam-roller right through the league like the Aggies did last fall. Such big men as Bradshaw, Mackay and Ottem aren't easy to push around. Just ask some A-C-L man, and see what he thinks—if he is recovered enough yet. Besides, the Meds have plenty more hefty aces who will be going their best another day.

Tuesday's game was a more exciting set-to than the grim struggle on Saturday between Ags and Engineers. More stars were seen, both literally and figuratively. For the Meds, Ken Bradshaw, the sprint star, looked better than ever; Mel Ottem was a tackling phenom; and Bruce Mackay threw his 260 pounds around with gleeful abandon. When that boy dons the pads he's pretty tough. Laurie Wiggins turned in a swell game at tackle, while Bert Hall did a sweet job at end.

Bob Schrader, veteran Golden Bear, was the boy who caught your eye for the Arts-Co-Law. Kenny Nickerson at tackle was not far behind him. On the whole, the A-C-L were guilty of too many fumbles to merit a fate better than they received. They literally threw away their own game. Next time their boys—many of them just up from high school ranks—will look a great deal better.

Junior football prospects are more than bright. The Calgary game will be held on October 23rd, at Clarake Stadium; whether under the lights or not has yet to be decided. Coach Tommy Hays will be working the boys out steadily until that date, and he is confident that he will have some good material on hand. Available for duty are such men as Big Ed Patching, the Aggie plunging threat; Bob Buckley, Engineer coach; Kenny Torrance, Ken Nickerson, Jack Williams, Brian Dunsworth, Jack Simpson, Don Baker, Neil Duncan and Murray Cowan—all well-known Edmonton Juniors, plus Ernie Cudby, Ken Kohara, Art Howard, Sandy Gilchrist, Johnny Mayhood, Archie Campbell, Alex Jardine, Nori Nishio and Art Follett. This is quite an army of men, and all of them are capable players. They should be able to give Calgary a real tussle.

University golf players are getting a fine chance to gain recognition on the campus. Ont Oct. 11, the Broadfoot tournament is being held at the Municipal course. It is a 36-hole affair. At least twenty entries are assured, and one of them will be the winner of the Dr. "Bill" Broadfoot trophy, which is awarded to the low net winner. We hope that this tournament will be the first of a long series of successful annual golf tournaments for the Broadfoot trophy.

October 16th has been set as the date for a U. of A. Track and Field meet. Speedster Ken Bradshaw and committee report considerable interest in this branch of sport, which has been dormant for the past couple of years so far as men's sports have been concerned. A list of the events has been posted in the Arts Building, and all those interested are urged to get their entries in before the closing date of Oct. 14 at 4 o'clock.

A flash from the Swimming Club indicates that the organization has swung into action. The first meeting will be held on Thursday at the Y.W.C.A. If we know anything about the time this paper will roll off the presses, this flash will long since have grown cool.

### First Meeting W.A.A. Explains Regulations to Freshettes

Sheila McRae Succeeds Betty Johnstone

Med 142 was almost filled with Freshettes and upperclass students when the Women's Athletic Association held their general meeting on Wednesday, Sept. 29.

After the minutes had been read the president, Roma Ballhorn, announced the resignation of Betty Johnstone as secretary-treasurer of the W.A.A.—since the Council meeting Wednesday night we learn that Sheila McRae has been appointed new secretary-treasurer of the W.A.A.

### Women's Track Meet Saturday

Stars in Action

June Causgrove, who holds several Dominion records, and who is really going to pitch for the Nurses.

Jean Pritchard, who holds the interscholastic record for running broad jump, sixty and hundred metres, is the lone Arts contestant.

Dorothy Ward, a former Calgary track star, along with high-jumping Marion Blackburn and hurler Roma Ballhorn, are the backbone of the strong Science team.

Sylvia Callaway, who successfully represented Edmonton at the coast this summer, along with veterans Lil Reid, Anne Semak and Lil Gibson, should put Education at the top.

The House Ecceers have reliable Pat Casey and former interscholastic contestant Marj Fazackerly to win their laurels of the day.

Lest anyone should think our Freshettes are backward, here are the facts: Marg Hunter, Louise Roseborough and Hazel Paratrud will be in it. Other promising and energetic girls in shorts are Lil McCollister, Ellen Randle, Dorothy Wilson and Ann Kapuscinski.

Your faculty ribbons will be available at the grid, and cheering sections are under way—but they still need your support. This is the first and only meet this season. You can't miss it.

#### NOTICE

All those interested in joining the Boxing Club turn out for an organization meeting at 4:30 p.m., Tuesday, October 12, in the basement of Big Tuck.

Golf: Lillian Gibson 34656

Basketball, badminton and Outdoor Club so far have not a girl rep. on the W.A.A. Executive. Probably before this is printed, meetings will have been held for all three of these clubs.

Miss Patrick, Director of the Women's War Services, told the girls about getting hours for sports and counting them for war work. This plan, in part, appears elsewhere in the paper.

After hearing what Miss Foskett had to say, girls, you all know where to go if you have some trouble about your Physical Education or any sports. Miss Foskett will be only too glad to help you with any of your problems.

The girls were again pleased to hear Dr. Winspear advise them on matters of sportsmanship, posture and the benefits derived from sports. Take it to heart, girls, and you'll make this a "bang up" year.

The election of certain officers resulted as follows:

Vice-President: Lois Belyea.  
Member of Awards Committee: Marion Blackburn.  
Freshie Rep.: Vera Hole.

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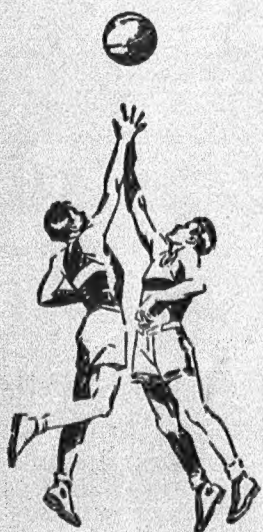
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